

# The I.N.C. Is Back

## Ja Rule

Geah, Lou turn it up a little bit, nigga  
Rowdy, I see you, nigga, Queens  
Yo this Shadow in this motherfucker, holla  
Representin' Hoodstock, HusseinThe Stock Family nigga  
And it's a motherfuckin' takeover, geah, Ferrari Black  
We invested in the hood nigga in a lot of different ways  
Geah, come on but right now, niggaThe bricks is back, the bricks is back  
The bricks is back, the bricks is back  
Big 'Dow ain't the toughest, so I'll tell you right now  
When it's on it's nothin' Shadow gettin' to bustin'The bricks is back, the bricks is back  
The bricks is back, the bricks is back  
Big 'Dow ain't the toughest, so I'll tell you right now  
When it's on it's nothin' Shadow gettin' to bustin'Let me tell you who I be and who I am  
Shadow Stock, ready rock, that's what I'm sellin'  
And E pills, four hundred for fifty get you a refill  
Twenty-three a gram, nigga, let's do the dealRepresentin' the Stock Family, I don't really care  
How big you get pussy, you can't handle me  
Won't say I'm the toughest, so I'll tell you right now  
When it's on, it's nothin', Shadow gettin' to bustin'Every class at school nigga was special ed  
Teacher got bored a nigga so we was all red  
Twenty four with no diploma I don't really care  
These cowards don't got it crackin' and I'm out thereLou, he got the brown Ferrari but I got the green  
Smells caught in between, nigga doin' his thing  
What I'm sayin' it's a hustler's pain  
Bein' rich by myself, it's a treacherous dream, damnQueens is back, Queens is back  
Nigga, Queens is back, Queens is back  
Man Sekou ain't the toughest, I'll tell ya right now  
When it's on it's nothin', 720 get to bustin'Queens is back, Queens is back  
Nigga, Queens is back, Queens is back  
Man, and Sekou ain't the toughest, I'll tell ya right now  
When it's on it's nothin', 720 get to bustin'Oh, my gangstaness  
All the anger in my heart who we thank for this  
Yo, I can't thank a soul but God and guns  
Don't kill a damn fool, it's a animant's steelIt's the liquor and the bills cause a man to steal  
It's the lack of Medicaid and these bitches got AIDS  
And they snaggin' at the Y, player we too high  
I ain't really into ballin' and tossin' my chipsRather cop real estate then ride big whips  
Rather trick on my wife and go real a dick or hips  
Slick bitch that's strict man, she can't get shit

But she get trashed on the car hood by HoodstockWe got good stock and size does matter, bitch

That's why we slang good cock

Back the thirty eight slug, back out

Look out the way, 'fore your whole hood shot upThe INC is back, the INC is back

The INC is back, the INC is back

The INC is back, the INC is back

Black Child is gutter, it's on, motherfuckersThe INC is back, the INC is back

The INC is back, the INC is back

Black Child is gutter, I don't give a fuck

What I sell out with a gun, motherfuckerI got stocks in the hood, sold rocks in the wood

Pop up on your block with the glock like it's good

Got niggaz scared to cop and drop like I'm Suge

Pop if you could, watch if you wouldNigga go platinum from the federal pen

Go 150 months and come home gettin' rich again

Nigga, it's sicker than, I hope you listenin', nigga, we glistenin'

Pop off and leave you in the dead man positionBlack Child is Murder, y'all forgettin'

The work I put in, the dirt I done did

On this earth niggaz lives is worthless

Unless you worth a few million, school your childrenLet the game get to 'em

Then they brain get ruined

Mine speak foreign languages fluently

Hoodstock exchange ain't nothin' new to meCop and go, set 'em shop in community

I've been ticklin' clit ever since puberty

Might taste it if it smells clean to me

Mama lean with me, holler and scream with meThe Rule is back, the Rule is back

The Rule is back, the Rule is back

Like 'Pac said, "Keep your head up, man"

Like Biggie Biggie "Give me one more chance"Niggaz, the Rule is back, the Rule is back

The Rule is back, the Rule is back

Like 'Pac said, "Geep your head up man"

Like Biggie Biggie "Give me one more chance"Nigga, I cap back just from my mental anguish

This cash is aimless, cop the new yellow Vanguish

And I ride swervin' down the west side highway

Get high like a G4 on the runwayI can't land it, man, with gun in hand

A hundred grand in escrow tryna expand

A million niggaz that brick, whole bricks to grams

Just leave with money, it seems like it's Uncle SamSo keep hustlin I done roll

That comes from all the pain and the strugglin'

Look at here, federal agents runnin' in

Come again, it must be mistaken identity

Like when Oswald took the rap for killin a KennedyWe in the street, not industry, niggaz

And because we're called the Murderers

That don't make us killaz, now does it?

Now it's not home but still them trumpets blowin'

Hold on cause the leader of this mission is a proThe Rule is back, the Rule is back

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